

# NEW-YORK WEEKLY MUSEUM.

"WITH SWEETEST FLOWERS ENRICH'D, FROM VARIOUS GARDENS CULL'D WITH CARE."

NO. 42.—VOL. XVIII.

NEW-YORK, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 29 1806

NO. 923.

## MURDER WILL OUT.

(Continued)

I will tell you another thing, to :—Your servant told mine at Brighton, it seems, that he believed you illness was all a sham, to get me off the Steine, and prevent me from seeing a Miss Arundel, who was with you; for that he had overheard you one day say to yourself, "If I can but prevent Apreece's seeing her, should he come in her way, all will be safe." So I found I had been your dupe a second time; and though I could not imagine who Miss Arundel was, and why I was not to see her, I felt that you had not used me well."

"Say no more," cried Dunbar, "unless you have a mind to drive me frantic. I see and feel the justice of what you say. Never yet did disingenuousness and artifice succeed, nor should they succeed. Oh, had I told the truth, had I thrown myself on your generosity and your humanity, I now feel that this dreadful moment would have been spared us; nay, you, like me, would have distrusted the evidence of your senses, and believed your wretched victim to be innocent."

"My victim! my victim! Call her not so, replied Apreece, rushing out of the house; and Dunbar, more miserable still, returned to his lodgings."

I will not dwell on the misery of Dunbar, the restless compunction of Apreece and the angry emotions of Madame Altieri, during the three succeeding days, the days which preceded the trial of Gerandi and Editha, nor the calm and dignified resignation with which the latter supported herself under her calamity, but will proceed to the day of trial.

Gerandi was put to the bar first, on the charge of having murdered and then robbed his master, the Baron Holstein. To the robbery he pleaded Guilty; and his counsel said that he confessed, that finding his master had disappeared, either because he was dead, or because he had committed some crime, and seeing that no inquiry was instituted concerning him, he had been tempted to go off with his money and valuables; that it had never occurred to him that he was likely to be suspected of having murdered the Baron,—he had therefore neglected to collect the proofs of his innocence;—but he declared that he had now in his possession a note which he had lately found, and could produce, which would, by criminating the lady in custody, clear him of the charge of the murder. The note was produced, and read in court; it was in French, as follows:

"I have something of importance to propose to you, dear Baron, but I now rarely see you, and never alone; there is, however, a method of seeing you without danger of interruption:—You know the street—, there is a gate in it which leads into the field behind the convent of the White Nuns. I enclose you the key of that gate, and an hour before dawn tomorrow, (Thursday, the fourth of August,) there I will expect you. Be punctual, and be secret."

"EDITHA ARUNDEL."

Two or three witnesses were then brought, who swore positively, though very reluctantly, that the note was in the hand-writing of Miss Arundel. Witnesses were next called to prove that the Baron, their certain knowledge went out alone an hour before dawn, on the very day of the week and month mentioned in the note and was never seen or heard of after. They also swore that Gerandi had sat up for his master, and had never left the house till the middle of the next day; when, being alarmed for his safety, he had gone in search of him. He was acquitted therefore of the charge of murder,—and pardoned the robbery, on condition that he should make good his assurances of being able to bring forward certain proofs to fix the crime of the murder on Editha Arundel.

Editha was then summoned to the bar. She entered, leaning on the arm of Dunbar, who had resolved to conquer his feelings so far as to enable him to support by his presence the courage of the prisoner. Apreece was first sworn; and in faltering hurried manner he described what he had seen, and the dress as well as conduct of Editha. The dress was immediately produced in court; and Apreece swore positively that at the time he saw her by the side of the body, she wore that hat and shawl,—both too remarkable not to be observed by him and known again wherever he saw them.

"But you did not see the prisoner stab the gentleman?" said the judge.

"Oh, no my lord—and perhaps she never did stab him," he eagerly answered.

"That remains to be proved," he replied; and a horrid evidence of the truth of Apreece's relation was now announced to be in the next chamber. The piece of water in the field had been dragged and the dead body and the dagger found. The body had been recognised to be that of the Baron and it was now positively sworn to by Gerandi and others, who went out of court for the purpose; while Editha, overcome by dreadful recollections, fainted away in Dunbar's arms.

When the body was removed again, the note signed Editha Arundel was handed to Editha as soon as she recovered; and she said the hand resembled her own so much that she should not have known the difference, but called God to witness that she never wrote the note. Gerandi then produced a pocket-book belonging to his master, in which were notes evidently in the same hand writing, though written in a hurried manner, and signed E. A. They were very short, and in English, and most of them containing expressions of jealous fondness, complaints of being forsaken, and vows of revenge. But one, which, unlike the others, had not been sent in an envelope, but was directed on the outside to the Baron Holstein, and French, containing this expression: Faithless wretch! is then thy case dear Editha already forgotten? Well then—thy blood shall expiate the offence; and when we next meet, beware of the just vengeance of E. A.

"Dreadful!" exclaimed Editha when she heard this note read, "how proof accumulates on proof!" Every eye in court was turned on her when she said this, with an expression of

pity. Another witness was called, and at sight of her Editha started with surprise.

"Giuseppa!" cried she, "and art thou come hither to witness aught against me?"

The girl turned pale, but was very firm and collected while making her deposition; which was, that when she lived with Editha at Rouen as her waiting-maid, she observed her mistress, on, she believed, the 3d of last August, receive and open a note; that in reading it she seemed a good deal agitated, and having torn it in two, she threw it on a dish of charcoal which stood near her; and then, evidently wrapt in perturbed thought, went into her own apartment, where she heard her walking as if disturbed in mind; that curiosity prompted her to snatch the pieces of the note from the fire, and she had kept them ever since, from an idea that there was a mystery belonging to the affair, which they might one day help to clear up; but that very evening Miss Arundel having discharged her unjustly, she had accompanied a cousin of hers into Italy, and was but lately returned to Rouen; where she had learnt, as soon as she arrived, that Gerandi was in custody for the murder of the Baron, and had therefore in justice to him resolved to produce the note, before she heard that Miss Arundel was in custody also. The pieces of the note being joined it was read with great ease, as follows:—(it was in French, directed to Miss Arundel.)

"Your flattering and condescending summons, beautiful Editha, fills me with rapture. Yes—I will not fail to meet you to-morrow at an hour before dawn in the nunnery field, according to your desire; and oh, how long will the hours seem to me till then!"

"Your most devoted admirer,  
3d of August. "ERNEST HOLSTEIN."

This note completed the strong circumstantial evidence against the unhappy Editha, who felt that her fate was now certain, and when called upon for her defence, only said that she had no means of making any; while Apreece, aware of what was likely to follow, turned very faint, and was obliged to leave the court; and at the repeated request of Editha, Dunbar at length did the same.

The judge then summed up the evidence; and declaring that it appeared to him certain that Miss Arundel through jealousy had stabbed the Baron, (having written the note in order to decoy him to the nunnery field,) he pronounced judgment of death upon her.

Editha bore her sentence with the utmost firmness; and, when the judge had ended, said, if any indulgence could be shown to her, she begged it might be by an order for immediate execution; and the judge ordered that it should take place in four days time. Editha then bowed to the court, and, followed by the pity and even admiration of all present, was conveyed back to her prison.

I should vainly attempt to describe the feelings of Dunbar, or even of Apreece, when Editha's fate was at last determined. But my readers will not be surprised to hear, that the sight of Apreece was so horrible to Dunbar that he positively refused to see him; nor indeed would he have seen any one, but given himself

up to solitude and dispendence; had not the wish of doing what might give some pleasure to Editha, led him to request an interview of her mother, in hopes of prevailing on her to forgo the cruel anger towards Editha which she had most unnaturally maintained.

(To be Continued.)

### CONJUGAL AFFECTION.

Sir John Werden, who had been several times a widower, used to say that the loss of a wife was like a violent blow on the elbow, which made a man tingle at his finger's end a little while, but was soon over—and it was an observation of the witty Dr. Munroe, "that he had frequently women brought to him who had gone mad for the death of their husbands, but never in the whole course of his practice, had one man patient who had gone mad for the death of his wife."

### TRIFLES.

"Did you marry your wife for her fortune?" said ironically a gentleman to the husband of a rich lady with a disagreeable countenance, and a disposition resembling her face.

"Certainly not," answered he.

"Was it for the sake of her beauty?"

"No; I cannot say [it was]," answered the husband.

"Did you marry her for the sake of her temper?"

"Not in the least."

"In the devil's name, for whose sake did you marry such a woman?"

"I married her for God's sake," answered the husband with resignation.

### FEAR.

Lord Nelson, when about eight years old, being on a visit at his aunt's, went one day bird-nesting, and wandered so far that he did not return home till long after it was dusk. The lady, who had been much alarmed by his absence, rated him soundly, and among other things said "I wonder fear did not drive you home." "Fear," replied the boy, with great simplicity. "I don't know him."

### CURIOUS INSCRIPTION EXPLAINED.

On a sun-dial, in a village in Kent, England, is the following inscription—"WE SHALL!" which apparently possesses no meaning at all; but a rustic wit, in the neighbourhood, has fully explained the enigma by a small addition, which makes the sentence read thus—"We shall die all."

DUELS were so common in the reign of Louis XIII. (about 1610) that M. Voussain, in his *Mémoires Historiques*, vol. ii, p. 259, informs us, that the first news inquired after every morning, when the people met in the streets or public places, were, ordinarily, Who fought yesterday? and in the afternoon, Who fought this morning?

BONAPARTE was lately admiring a fine horse; among other questions he asked if he never started? "No," said the owner, "not even in his sleep."

A person of the name of Porter, being intoxicated, being asked by a friend what he had been about? "I have only been turning a little *Gun into Porter*."

From The Part Folio.

### VERSES TO A FRIEND.

CLASP with the moss of gathering years,  
The stone of fame shall moulder down,  
Long dried from soft affection's tears,  
Its place unheeded or unknown.

Ah! who would strive for fame that flies  
Like forms of mist before the gale?  
Renown but breathes before it dies!  
A meteor's path, an idiot's tale!

Beneath retirement's sheltering wing,  
From mad conflicting crowds remote,  
Beside some grove-encircled spring,  
Let wisdom build thine humble cot.

There clasp your fair one to your breast;  
Your eyes imperl'd with transport's tear,  
By turns caressing and caress'd,  
Your infant prattlers sporting near.

Content thy humble board shall dress,  
And Poverty shall guard thy door:  
Of wealth and fame, if you have less  
Than monarchs, you of bliss have more.

### THE FRANK LOVER.

'Tis not, because I'm more sincere,  
Or less inclin'd to rove,  
That I a heart so constant bear,  
So faithful in its love:

No, Chloe! I, like all the rest,  
From faint to fair would range,  
But that it's more my interest  
Still to love on, than change.

All charms, which others recommend,  
In thee alone I find;  
Beauty and temper kindly blend  
The handsome and the kind.

Then why should I incessant prove,  
Why other nymphs pursue?  
When you possess all I could love,  
'Tis prudence to be true.

### THE HELVETIAN'S FAREWELL TO HIS COUNTRY.

Oh lovely Freedom, in these happy bow'rs  
Exulting often have I trac'd thy flight,  
And saw thy fair hand strewing fragrant flow'rs  
Along the vale, and on my native height.

Thy very shade is fled—no more I see  
The form that charmd me, or the smile that fir'd;  
A fair but fatal Spirit chases thee,  
By cruel thirst of blood and pow'r inspir'd.

Adieu, sweet country, lov'd, tho' lost to me!  
At thy success, how warm this heart has glow'd  
With generous joy, when oft to succour thee  
My gallant children's precious blood has flow'd!

Oh friends, enslav'd, but dear, I sigh farewell!  
An exile, seeking freedom o'er the wave.  
Beneath the Gallic scourge I will not dwell:  
But live with Liberty, or share the grave!

### TO FORTUNE.

Yes, Fortune, I have sought thee long,  
I seek'd thee oft, in prose and song;  
Through half Old England woo'd thee:  
Through seas of danger, Indian lands,  
Through Afric's howling burning sands;  
But, ah! in vain I pursued thee!

Now, Fortune, thou wou'dst fain be kind;  
And now I'll plainly speak my mind—  
I care not straws about thee;  
For Emma's hand alone I toil'd;  
Unbrib'd by wealth, the nymph has smil'd;  
And bliss is ours without thee.

### REMARKABLE INSTANCE OF NAIVETE AND IGNORANCE.

I heard, while in France, a risable instance of naiveté and ignorance. Three young ladies, much of an age, were boarded in a convent, where they contracted a most fond friendship for each other, and made up their little resolutions never to part as long as they lived. But how to contrive this, when in a few years their parents would take them out of the nunnery, and would marry them to different husbands.

After repeated deliberations, it was discovered that the only way of remaining in constant union, was that all three should wed one and the same husband. Upon further inquiry and discussion this was observed to be contrary to law; and at length the wisest head of the three observed, that they might all marry the Great Turk. A letter was composed in great form, the result of the choicest eloquence of all the three, explaining the tender friendship which united them, and the choice they had made of him for their husband. They added, that as soon as they had received their first communion, they would set out for Constantinople, and begged that all might be prepared for their reception.

Delighted with this expedient, the three friends sent off their letter to the post-office with this inscription: "To Mr. Great Turk, at his Seraglio, Constantinople. By Lyons." The oddity of the direction was the occasion of the letter being opened, and the discovery of this great plot.

### ANECDOTE OF GENERAL WOLFE.

When that celebrated General (at the period of the victory gained by the King's troops at Culloden, he being a lieutenant-colonel in the army) was riding over the field of battle with the Duke of Cumberland, they observed a Highlander, who, although severely wounded, was yet able to sit up, and leaning on his arm, seemed to smile defiance on them. "Wolfe," said the Duke, "shoot me that Highland scoundrel, who thus dares to look on us with such contempt and insolence."—"My commission," replied the manly officer, "is at your Royal Highness's disposal; but I never can consent to become an executioner."—The Highlander, it is probable, was soon knocked on the head by some ruffian, less scrupulous than the future conqueror of Quebec. But it was remarked, by those that heard the story, that Col. Wolfe, from that day visibly declined in the favour and confidence of the commander in chief.

### OF RICH, THE MANAGER.

RICH was not by any means liberal to his actors, but he was remarkable for his charity and humanity. A short time before his death, a man fell from the upper gallery into the pit of Covent-garden Theatre, by which one of his limbs was broke; as he was a person in very low circumstances, Mr. Rich very generously ordered that he should have every possible assistance, which was accordingly administered at Mr. Rich's expence. When the poor man recovered, he waited on the manager to return him thanks for his humanity, and goodness; on which Mr. Rich told him, that he should be welcome to the freedom of the pit, provided he would never think of coming into it in that manner again.



## RICHES.

"I must confess," said a fashionable courtesan, "that, though in the highest degree of splendour, I often look down, and envy the situation of the lowest of my servants, and fancy her more happy. She earns her bread by her industry, and, when her daily work is done, can sit down with a conscience void of remorse, as it is clear from vice. Oh! what pleasure must such a mind enjoy! Many a cottage have I looked on with a wishful eye, and thought the people within, though poor, and perhaps without a chair to set on, much more happy and contented than I, who passed it in a coach and four, attended with a suit of servants."

## HAPPINESS.

To obtain thee, how easy the means! No pre-eminence of rank—no highly-sounding title—no splendid fortune is requisite. Thy germ lives in the heart of every human being; but thou canst only thrive amidst the affections of nature: when these are extinct, thou existest no longer; and poor, indeed, are the substitutes which opinion and worldly prejudices place in thy stead.

*Almighty Bestower of Life!* I thank thee for thy gift. I thank thee that thou hast given me the means of bettering it; and, although little favored by nature and fortune, it is almost always our fault whenever we do not feel it as a blessing.

## The Weekly Museum.

NEW-YORK NOVEMBER 29. 1806.

Deaths in this city during the last week—of cancer 1, bleeding from the lungs 1, child-bed 1, consumption 8, convulsions 3, decay 2, dropsy 2, dropsy in the head 2, dysentery 2, typhus fever 5, flux infantile 3, hives 2, intemperance 1, inflammation of the lungs 2, old age 2, palsy 1, plury 1, rupture of a blood vessel 1, small pox 1, sprue 1, still born 1, sudden death 1, teething 1, worms 2. Men 16, Women 10, Boys 13, Girls 8.—Total 47.

From the Scioto Gazette.

CHILICOTHE, Nov. 13.

By a gentleman of the highest respectability from Kentucky, we are furnished with the following intelligence.

The United States district court for the Kentucky district, having commenced their November session, the following is the substance of an affidavit of Joseph Hamilton Daviess, Esq. attorney-general for the U. S. for the said district, which was made before the Judge of that court, to wit:

"That the said Daviess was in possession of the most satisfactory evidence, that Aaron Burr, Esq. late vice-president of the U. S. had formed an association for making war against Spain, invading Mexico, and forming a distinct Empire in the Western Country: that he was raising forces and purchasing up the necessary provisions and stores, for that purpose.

The said Joseph H. Daviess, esq. accordingly moved the court, that the said Aaron Burr, esq. should be arrested, compelled to find security for his appearance, and that a writ should be issued for compelling the attendance of witnesses—and a stop be put to all further proceedings of Aaron Burr!" The Judge took time to consider, &c.

It was reported that Col. Burr was in Lexington at the time the motion was made, and that he had notice of the transaction three hours after it transpired.

From London Papers.

## LONGEVITY.

John Maxwell, living in the immediate neighborhood of Forsar, on Tuesday commenced his

106th year, in the enjoyment of perfect health. On this occasion, Mr. Gray of Kingston, under whom the old man occupied a house and a small piece of land, invited a party of ladies and gentlemen from Forsar, to visit his residence in the afternoon, when the event was marked with much mirth and hilarity. The aged man came to the house where the company were, and perceiving their merriment in the dance, his old frame seemed to resume its former strength; he danced a reel, and enjoyed the entertainment with the greatest cheerfulness. After remaining for some time, he shook hands with every one in the company, consisting of about 60 persons, and then retired.

It is singular that this man, only five years ago solicited and obtained from Mr. Gray, a lease of his possession for 19 years certain, and afterwards for his own life time; but Mr. Gray inserted a clause in the lease, that he should pay rent only for the first ten years of the lease, five of which are already elapsed; and this aged tenant actually looks forward with a degree of pleasure to the termination of the other five years, when he becomes tenant for life, rent free. On this circumstance he passed many humorous jokes to the company.

The Tobacconist of Grefna Green, according to the account given of him at Guilford Assizes, is a *bon vivant* of rare talents. It is said that he treats himself to a gallon of Hollands on each marriage, and during the summer season he marries two couples per day! He is near 80 years of age, and has neither been sick nor sober for a single day these forty years.

From Paris Papers.

## CURIOUS INSTANCE OF DIVORCE.

The new law of divorce by mutual consent, has produced in France some very curious effects; not one of the writers who foretold its consequences, anticipated any instance so curious as the following:

A young woman, an orphan, aged 17, and very rich, had been married about five years to a young man without fortune. They had lived in the most perfect happiness, and it was with the utmost astonishment that their neighbours and friends heard of their intending, by mutual agreement, to take advantage of the new law: but their surprise was still greater, when, two or three days after, they saw them married to each other again.

The reason of all this was, that their first union being a love match, the young lady's guardians had consented only upon condition that her whole fortune should be secured to her, so that the husband could engage in no beneficial industry with the capital.—They dissolved the marriage by the new law, made mistress of her fortune by being of age, proved her liberality and gratitude, by making her husband master of her fortune, as he was the source of her happiness.

A lady in France was riding in the forest of Creci, and being out of sight of her servants, was attacked by two robbers, one of whom stood with a pistol before her, and the other behind. She, with an appearance of courage, pretended to draw a pistol from the holsters of her saddle. The fellows immediately fired, but, fortunately, in such a direction that they were both shot dead, and the lady escaped.

A Prussian paper mentions a woman now living, aged 47 years, who has had 44 children; two or three children at a birth were common with her, but at one delivery she had five and at another six.

## COURT OF HYMEN.

As kindred elements with kindred join,  
So kindred souls with kindred should combine  
Congenial minds alone true bliss can prove,  
And harmony alone's the bliss of love.

## MARRIED.

On Sunday evening last, Mr. Marvin Mix, of Conn. to Miss Nancy Roberts, of this city.  
On Saturday evening last, by the Rev. Dr. Miller, Captain Benjamin A. Muzzy, of Boston, to Miss Cynthia Adeline Sherman, of this city.  
At Brooklyn, by the Rev. Mr. Thomas, Mr. David Brown, to Miss Mary Wortman, of that place.  
On Sunday evening, the 16th inst. by the Rev. Dr. Rodgers, Mr. John Smith, of Philadelphia, to Miss Eliza Richardson, of Princeton, N. J.  
At Flushing, (L. I.) on the 8th. Mr. Gordon Corning, Druggist, of Troy, to Miss Arabella Cornell.

## MORTALITY.

View the tomb with sculpture splendid,  
View the sod with briars bound;  
There the farce of finery's ended,  
All are equal under ground.  
Passions there—there Envy's banish'd,  
Beauties there can plead their forms;  
There Precedencies are vanish'd,  
Offals ALL to odious worms.

## DIE.

On Monday, Mr. Joseph Welsh, aged 76, an old inhabitant of this city.  
On Friday 21st inst. Mrs. Ann Torrence, wife of Mr. Hugh Torrence.

## CHRISTMAS PIECES.

An elegant assortment of coloured and plain Christmas Pieces, wholesale and retail, for sale at this office.

Hutchins' Improved

ALMANACKS, for 1807,

Also—NAUTICAL AND POCKET ALMANACKS, By the Grocer, Dozen, or Single, for sale at this Office.

## TICKETS IN THE Vth CLASS LOTTERY.

30,000, 20,000, & 10,000 DOLLARS.

For sale at this office, Tickets in Lottery No. V. for an Encouragement of Literature.

Just Published at Philadelphia, by CONRAD & Co.

And For Sale at this Office,

WALKER'S CRITICAL PRONOUNCING DICTIONARY.

## ROSES IN BLOOM.

For Bouquets, may be had during the winter at the Green-house, No. 20. Nassau-st. Gentlemen will please to observe, that it will be necessary to leave notice 24 hours before they want Roses, and they may depend on being punctually attended to at the appointed hour.

Common Bouquets at 25 cents, may be had at a minute's notice.

November 15.

926—6t

## TO THE LADIES.

MRS. SMITH, FROM LONDON

Begs leave to inform the Ladies of New-York, she intends appropriating her time to making, repairing & altering MUFS & TIPPETS to the latest fashions.

Mrs. S. having conducted an extensive Fur Manufactory, a number of years in London, flatters herself she will be able to please those who may favor her with their orders at No. 44 Oak Street.

November 15.

926 tf.

## TO THE LADIES.

M. HEGDES, Hair Dresser, notifies the public, respectfully, that he has again resumed his profession, and being grateful for past encouragement, presumes on the liberality of his former employers & friends to promote that success which will be his pride to merit.

Messages left at No. 30 Barclay-street, the fourth door below Church-street, on the left hand from Broadway, will be promptly attended to.

November 15.

926 tf.

## COURT OF APOLLO.

### CONJUGAL LOVE.

An Irregular Ode.

WHEN'Ere a comely youth and blooming fair  
To Hymen's happy temple now repair,  
The mutual vow which binds each dotting heart,  
Declares their love shall last "till Death them part."

But mark, ye fair ones, how the dames of old,  
Warm Eastern dames, rever'd their lord and  
master:  
Could Death the sacred tie of Love unfold?  
Death only serv'd to bind Love's knot the faster.

For when her spouses breath departed,  
The widow'd fair each moment counted,  
Dissolv'd in tears, and broken hearted,  
Till on his funeral pile she mounted.)

Then when the dreadful heap was lighted,  
And fierce the raging flames ascended,  
'Twas bliss, that, as in Life united,  
In Death their ashes should be blendid.

But who in modern times so rash is,  
For a dead spouse to burn to ashes?  
Nay, tho' the notion might revive one,  
Who is't will do it for a live one?

Did Cupid then of old inspire  
In Eastern bosoms purer fire?  
Or, as the world and time grow older,  
Do ladies gentle hearts grow colder?

No—I fain would suppose that the dame of our days,  
Most gladly would follow th' example so set'em  
And think it was rapture, and smile at the blaze,  
Were it not for the ill-natur'd world it wont let 'em

How then can modern fair ones prove  
Th' affection for their spouses felt?  
How shew the greatness of the love  
That in their tender bosoms dwelt?

The only way to woman left,  
To prove how dear they held each other,  
Is, when of one lov'd spouse bereft,  
Straight to get married to another.

Then though ladies of yore had the old-fashion'd  
notion  
That pleasure might thus be deriv'd out of pain,  
More sensible these who, to shew their devotion,  
Cry, "Hey, to the Temple of Hymen again!"

### ON FRIENDSHIP.

As showers to the thirsty soil,  
As sunshine to the thrifty bee;  
As rest to nature worn with toil,  
So dear is Friendship's smile to me,

As mariners, by tempest tost,  
Buffet the waves in wild despair;  
But landed on the wish'd for coast,  
Give all their terrors to the air.

So will my tempest beaten breast,  
Which seldom knows a gleam of joy,  
Forget its cares and sink to rest,  
Cheer'd by a beam from Friendship's eye.

All other wishes I resign,  
I ask not honor, fame, or wealth;  
So heaven preserve that Friendship mine,  
Welcome as light, and dear as health.

SCRAP.—He that flatters you, either hates you,  
or, at least, has no esteem for you.

## THE ROSE IN BLOOM.

Proposals for printing by subscription, two elegant views of the **ROSE IN BLOOM**, to be Engraved by an eminent Artist in London. Designed by G. THRESHER, Marine Painter, 13, Broad-Street, New-York—under the direction, and with the full approbation of the following Gentlemen, passengers.

Hon. J. Rutledge, Mr. Booth, Mr. Bohfleur, Mr. Crocker, Mr. Perrey, Mr. Page, Mr. Brennan, Mr. Petroy, &c.

### Particulars.

To Subscribers, supremely coloured, at \$10 pair. do. plain 8 do.

Each subscriber to pay 2 dollars at the time of subscribing. Plates 30 by 21 inches each.

### PLATE I.

A view of the tremendous Hurricane and the upset, with the passengers struggling in the waves, and clinging to the yards, shrouds, spars, &c. &c.

### PLATE II.

A view of the ship, righted, totally dismantled, with the remaining passengers and crew clinging to the larboard quarter railing; the ship being water-logged—with a distant view of the British brig Swift, captain R. Philan, sending their jolly-boat to take them from the wreck.

September 1.

924—tf.

TO PARENTS AND GUARDIANS.

### SELECT ACADEMY.

GEORGE THRESHER—FROM LONDON.

TEACHER OF PLAIN & ORNAMENTAL

WRITING ACCOUNTS, DRAWING, MARINE PAINTING, &c. &c.

No. 13, BROAD-STREET—New-York.

### Terms:

From 7 to 9 o'clock in the morning, Writing and Accounts, per quarter, 8 d. 1/2.

From 10 to 12 in the morning, and from 2 to 4 in the afternoon, Writing, Accounts Drawing, and Painting inclusive, 12 dols.

From 6 to 8 in the evening, private Tuition 10 dols. Writing, Book-keeping, Drawing and Painting 10 dols. Painters 15 dols.

Ladies and Gentlemen attended at their respective homes.

Compliment Cards, and Frontispiece's, elegantly designed.

### FASHIONABLE FENDERS.

J. Barham, No. 103 Maiden-Lane, has just received by the ship Robert Burns, from Liverpool, an elegant assortment of Japan'd & Brass Fenders, and by former arrivals a handsome assortment of coccalico & black ground Tea Trays, Tea Urns, Plate warmers, Plated Goods, Ivory and other Knives & Forks, Sattin wood, Tea Caddies, black tin Dish covers and all other articles suitable for house keeping, in the Hardware business, which will be sold on the most reasonable terms for cash or credit.

A fashionable assortment of Andirons, Shovels and Tongs, Jam Hooks, Hearth Brushes & brass nos'd Bellows always on hand.

Oct. 25.

923—tf

SAUNDERS & LEONARD,

No. 104 Maiden-Lane,

Have on hand a constant supply of

Leghorn Hats & Bonnets,  
Split straw do. do.  
Paper do. do.  
Wire assorted sizes,  
Artificial and straw Flowers,  
do. do. Wreaths,  
Leghorn flats by the box or dozen,  
Paste boards,  
Black, blue, and cloth sewing Silks,  
Sarsnets, white and pink,  
Open work, straw trimming & Tassels.

With every article in the Millenary line by Wholesale only.

N. B. One or two Apprentices wanted at the Millenary business.

November 15.

926—tf.

## TORTOISE-SHELL COMBS.

FOR SALE BY

N. SMITH—CHYMICAL PERFUMER

FROM LONDON,

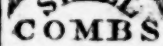
AT THE SIGN OF THE GOLDEN ROSE.

NO. 114, BROADWAY.



Smith's purified Chymical Cosmetic Wash Ball, far superior to any other, for softening, beautifying, and preserving the skin from chapping, with an agreeable perfume. 4 & 8s. each.

His fine Cosmetic Cold Cream, for taking off all kinds of roughness, clears and prevents the skin from chapping. 4s. per pot.



SHELL COMBS

Gentlemen's Morocco Pouches for travelling, that holds all the shaving apparatus complete in a small compass. Odours of Roses for smelling bottles. Violet and palm Soap, 2s. per square. Smith's Improved Chymical Milk of Roses so well known for clearing the skin from scurf, pimples, redness or sunburns: and is very fine for gentlemen after shaving, with printed directions, 3s. 4s. 8 & 12s. bottle, or 3 dols. per quart.

Smith's Pomade de Grasse, for thickening the hair, and keeping it from coming out or turning grey; 4s. and 8s. per pot. Smith's tooth Paste warranted.

His Superfine white Hair Powder, 1s. 6d. per lb. Violet, double scented Rose, 2s. 6d.

Smith's Savoyette Royal Paste, for washing the skin, making it smooth, delicate and fair, 4s. & 8s. per pot, do. paste.

Smith's Chymical Dentifrice Tooth Powder, for the Teeth and Gums; warranted—2s. and 4s. per box.

Smith's Vegetable Rouge, for giving a natural colour to the complexion; likewise his Vegetable or Pearl Cosmetic, immediately whitening the skin.

All kinds of sweet scented Waters and Essences. Smith's Chymical Blackening Cakes 1s 6d. Almond Powder for the skin, 8s. per lb.

Smith's Circassia or Antique Oil, for curling, glossing and thickening the Hair, and preventing it from turning gray, 4s. per bottle.

Highly improved sweet-scented hard and soft Pama-tums, 1s. per pot or roll. Doled do. 2s.

Smith's Balsamic Lip Salve of Roses, for giving a most beautiful coral red to the lips, 2s. and 4s. per box. Smith's Lotion for the Teeth, warranted.

His purified Alpine Shaving Cake, made on Chymical principles to help the operation of shaving, 4s. & 1s. 6d. Smith's celebrated Corn Plaister, 3s. per box.

Ladies silk Braces, do. Elastic worsted and cotton Garters.

Salt of Lemons, for taking out iron mold.

Ladies and Gentlemen's Pocket Books.

\* \* The best warranted Concave Razors, Elastic Razor Strops, Shaving Boxes, Dressing Cases, Pen-knives, Scissors, Tortoise-shell, Ivory, and Horn Combs Superfine white Starch, Smelling Bottles, &c. &c. Ladies and Gentlemen will not only have a saving, but have their goods fresh and free from adulteration, which is not the case with Imported Perfumery.

Great allowance to those who buy to sell again  
January 5, 1866. 853. ly.

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October 18.

922—tf.

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